

THAT Missouri Legislature is surely a Jimdandy. It has swamped the State treasury and State warrants now go begging at any old kind of discount.—*Cape Girardeau Democrat.*

This is strictly true, except that the legislature has not "swamped the treasury," and that State warrants do not "go begging at any old kind of discount." But, for a Republican editor, the above effort to tell the truth shows a laudable advancement.

DEBS says that as capitalism was resultant upon and succeeded feudalism, so will socialism grow from capitalistic rule. Ella Wheeler Wilcox endorses Mr. Debs and warns society that the change from the heartless rule of dollars to the benignant reign of the children of peace and love, is close at hand. She says: "It is the mistake of the unenlightened to suppose that socialism means anarchy and destruction. It means, on the contrary, protection and brotherhood. It means peace, instead of war; prosperity, in place of panic."

THE bill taxing beer has passed both houses of the Legislature and been signed by the Governor. It provides that every gallon of beer manufactured in the State shall pay a tax of one cent. Senator Farris championed the bill, and it is due to his untiring efforts that it has become a law. It may seem strange that so just a law should need a champion; but the ways of legislators are peculiar and sometimes past finding out. We understand that when the final vote on the measure came up in the house, several members from the Southeast ran off and secreted themselves; that others had to be dragged in by gentle force as well as vigorous moral suasion; and that finally the bill passed by barely the constitutional majority. This is shameful, but all the more honor attaches to the untiring Senator who had it in charge, and the people will forget neither him nor them.

CAPT. COGHLAN may have been indiscreet in the generous moments following the wine when he recounted to the Union League Club the troubles Dewey had had with the German Admiral at Manila; but—O, well, what's the use lying about it? His remarks do not abrade the tenderest feeling of the most conservative American, while there isn't one of us but would have listened with interest when he recited "Hoch der Kaiser." What? They haven't seen the verses? They are said to be very popular with the American fleet. Here they are:

HOCH DER KAISER!
Der Kaiser von das Vaterland,
Und Gott und I all dings command!
We two, ach; don't you understand?
Meinself—und Gott.

Vile some men sing der bower divine
Mein soldiers sing "Die Wacht am Rhein,"
Und drink der health in Rheinisch wine—
Of me—und Gott.

There's France she swaggers all around;
She's ausspighelt, she's no aground;
To much we dinks she don't amount—
Meinself—und Gott.

She will not dare to fight again,
But if she should I'll show her blain,
Dat Elsass (und in French) Lorraine—
Are mein—by Gott.

Dere's Grandma, dinks she's nicht schmal bier,
Mit Boers and such she interfere;
She'll learn none owns dis hemisphere
But me—und Gott.

She dinks, good frau, some ships she's got,
Und soldiers mit der scarlet goat,
Ach! we could knock 'em—poof! like dot—
Meinself—mit Gott.

In dimes of peace breathe for vars,
I hear der helm and spear of Mars,
Und care not for den dousand Czars—
Meinself—und Gott.

In fact, I humor d'ry whim,
Mit aspect dark and visage grim—
Gott pulls mit me—und I mit him—
Meinself—und Gott.

THERE is considerable talk of Attorney General John M. Wood of St. Louis as a candidate to fill the next vacancy on the bench of the St. Louis Court of Appeals. The *News* believes that no man more worthy than General Wood could be selected for such an exalted position. He is a sterling Democrat and was one of the leaders of the party in its campaign against coin and corruption in 1896. He is known over the entire State and wherever known is admired for his ability no less than he is well liked because of geniality and Democratic ways. Albeit, he is a splendid lawyer, as was demonstrated more than once during his term as the chief local adviser of the great commonwealth of Missouri, and as he has since shown in the field of private practice in St. Louis, where he has been very successful. He was appointed Circuit Judge in that city by Gov. Stone and so satisfactorily did he perform his duties on the bench that he was unanimously nominated for a full term by the Democrats and although pitted against the strongest man on the Republican ticket he received 3000 more vote than Bryan. Gen. Wood would fill a complete measure of utility as one of the judges of the second highest court of the State.—*Lincoln County News.*

We read the above from Lincoln County *News* with pleasure and agree with the sentiments therein. Ex-Attorney Woods during his term in office made friends all over the State, and his old friend E. P. Moore, former editor of the *Pierce City Democrat*, was unsilent in his praise and won many friends for him. If Judge Woods would accept the nomination for the



DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY

"Ring out the old Ring in the new"
"Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the pine forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a **Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure** for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes

BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

I AM 88 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in grip as well as coughs and colds. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. McCallie, Paducah, Ky.

Judge of the Court of Appeals he will find a host of friends in southwest Missouri who will give him a royal support.—*Pierce City Democrat.*

THE wide-mouthed Rev. Dr. Talmage is a good McHannite. He deprecates war inquiries and intimates to the common herd that it is their place not to question their rulers, but with blind faith to submit patiently to those in authority. He says, among a lot of other balderdash:

"We are all tired of this investigating business. It is costing the Government of the United States an awful pile of money, and the only practical result will be the extinguishment of what glory this giant of a nation won in thrashing the Spanish pigmy. The investigating committees had better be disbanded and go into better business than that of smelling around to see if they can find a malodor. I never knew a man in church or state to move for an investigating committee who was not himself a slice of 'embalmed beef.'"

But his heart burns for the expansion of Christianity at the cannon's mouth, although he insists that the war with Spain was all wrong, despite the murder of those two hundred and sixty American seamen in Havana harbor. Hear the Doctor:

"The question now is, what to do with the bad job we have on hand. I say, educate and evangelize those islands. The work has already splendidly begun. The missionary societies have entered upon a great plan of gospelization. I hope capitalists in great numbers will go there and take with them printing presses and schools and colleges; in ten years those people may be prepared for the right of suffrage; for those ten years will bring the children now 11 years of age to 21, the right age to begin voting. Then they can say for themselves whether they will have a republic, or monarchy, or protectorate, or annexation."

If the United States, dominated by an imperialistic policy, is to determine when the Filipinos are fit for self-government, several generations yet unborn will have come and gone before they will be declared eligible to "the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them." 'Tis true the missionary societies, led by that efficient evangelist, Gen. Otis, are converting the heathen from sinners on earth to saints in heaven or devils in hell at the rate of several hundred a day—if the censored dispatches are worthy of credence—and maybe in the doctor's ten years the problem will have solved itself through the abatement of the whole unregenerate breed. It will take lots of hard cash and cost the blood of many an American military gospelist—but what of that? Uncle Sam is rich in cash and has a redundancy of "food for powder."

By arrangement made with several of the Washington volunteers, before leaving for Manila, the *Spokane Review* is receiving and publishing some entertaining as well as instructive letters from the seat of war. These letters are not censored like the press dispatches, and therefore contain facts "the good of the service" does not ordinarily permit to see the light of day. Here is an extract from one written by a Mr. E. D. Furman:

"We burned hundreds of houses and looted hundreds more. Some of the boys made good hauls of jewelry and clothing. Nearly every man has at least two suits of clothing and our quarters are furnished in style; fine beds with silken drapery, mirrors, chairs, rockers, cushions, pianos, hanging lamps, rugs, pictures, etc. We have horses and carriages and bull carts galore, and enough furniture and other plunder to load a steamer."

This is instructive to the student hankering after knowledge pertaining to the plan of "benevolent assimilation," as carried out by Talmage's McHanna "gospelers." How high the plane of Christian civilization, as evidenced by the Jorgenson-armed evangelists, must tower to the lowly Filipino vision! 'Tis true, some copperheads in our own land insist that if Americans were right in fighting for freedom and self-government a hundred years ago, the Filipinos are right to-day; but the contention is in-

admissible. We have the authority of the Pilgrim Fathers that we are the saints of the Lord, and the earth is our inheritance—with a red fence around it, if such be our taste. How vain, then, to contend that heathens have rights which the saints ought to respect! No, no! Burn their towns, loot their dwellings, take their pianos, their clothing, their silken bedding, their vessels of gold and silver, their precious stones, etc., etc. Make them in their nakedness like unto little children, that they may pass the more freely the narrow entrance into the Christian heaven. Thus prepared for the final touches, send them missionaries to preach unto them justice, mercy, peace, good-will, and due submission to those in authority. There's nothing impracticable in the plan: it has worked to a charm as applied to the aboriginal heathen of this continent by the God-fearing fathers and their no less pious descendants, until to-day the land is blessed throughout its bounds with Indian graves, honest money, benevolent trusts and government by injunction. Let the good work go on until the Lincolnian heresy, "of, by and for the people," shall have been lumber-roomed with the broken-down catch-phrases of the effete Declaration of Independence!

A St. Louis Letter.

Dr. Lawrence, (dentist) Grand and Finny Ave., says no cross no crown—"gold or silver"—walk in.

Ferd and Aug. Immer, Grand Ave. merchants, have added insurance agency to their line of goods. Ferd is a hustler.

Batteries L, N, and K, from New York, 6th artillery, on to Manila, via San Francisco, Cal., passed through St. Louis the 5th. Ed. Killalee, the noted base ball player, is a member of battery L. The three batteries are the pick of the 6th artillery and represent the picture of American manhood. The transcontinental train consisted of two Pullmans, seven tourist sleepers, three box cars and several flat cars. The guns were mounted on the latter, around which stood a guard of determined looking veterans under the command of Major F. J. Parker. Ed. will play ball this season with the Filipinos.

Charley Killalee, the popular conductor on Grand Ave., won first prize at a bag punching contest given by Holy Name Council K. of F. M.

Eddie Stephens is oftentimes seen on the Midway at Union Station.

Dr. J. D. Nifong is enjoying extensive practice at his new quarters, Schmittner Bros., (grocers), are doing a rushing business at their store on South Broadway.

Eddie Immer, accompanied by his sisters, Miss Tresa and Irena, paid their brothers, Aug. and Ferd, a visit last week.

Phil. Walters, the progressive tailor, is at present with W. J. Lossee Tailoring Co.

Jake Grandhomme was seen among the wholesale trade last week.

GUESS WHO.

The Training School.

While this school is designed primarily for young teachers and those desiring to equip themselves more thoroughly for the work of the Institute, it will, at the same time, afford ample opportunity for advanced students to take a more comprehensive view of the branches to be taught. The recently adopted text-books will be used, and the essential features of each subject will be thoroughly discussed and explained—subject matter as well as methods.

If you expect to enroll, send in your name immediately that I may secure boarding facilities for your accommodation. Respectfully,

A. P. VANCE.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by Geo. C. Jacobs, Druggist.

FARM FOR SALE—The Gregor Thome farm in Flat Woods. Very cheap. Apply to Aug. Rieke, Ironton.

Program of the Farmington District Meeting.

MEETING OF THE M. E. CHURCH, AT BISMARCK, MAY 2d, 1899.

TUESDAY.
7:30 P. M.—Sermon, Rev. J. J. Martin, D. D.
WEDNESDAY.
8:00 A. M.—Devotional Meeting, Rev. A. D. Burress.
8:30 "—Organization.
9:00 "—Address of Welcome, Rev. L. D. Nichol. Response, Rev. C. E. Heaton. Solo, Miss Gertrude Graves.
9:30 A. M.—Papers: (a) Benevolences, Rev. G. W. King. (b) Church Finances, Rev. W. A. Fortner. (c) Epworth Leagues, Rev. D. M. Margaree. (d) Pastoral Visiting, Rev. M. E. Coen. Discussion.
11:00 A. M.—Sermon, Rev. D. W. Crow, D. D.
AFTERNOON.
2:00 P. M.—Business Meeting.
3:00 "—Papers: (a) District Paper, Rev. W. D. Wright. (b) Class Meetings, Rev. J. H. Poe.
4:00 P. M.—Address, Duty of the Church to a new Pastor, by a Layman. Discussion.
EVENING.
7:30 P. M.—Sermon, Rev. A. D. Ball. W. R. McCormack, WM. JOBE, O. H. SWEENEY, Committee.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. CUYLER, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. PHIPPIN, Editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by Geo. C. Jacobs, Druggist.

Obituaries.

Mrs. Elizabeth Westerman (nee Harrison) died at her home on Joe's Creek, April 13, 1899. Aged 68 years and 18 days. The remains were interred in the cemetery on H. Rencchausen's farm. The funeral was largely attended by relatives and friends who sincerely mourn their loss.

She was born near Louisville, Ky., March 26, 1831. In the spring of 1842 she, with her parents, brothers and sisters, came to Missouri and settled in Iron county.

Here she met C. H. Westerman and they were united in marriage, Feb., 1852. Three children were born to this union—one son who survives her, the little girls having gone to their home in Heaven while yet in their infancy. Mrs. Westerman has resided in Iron county 57 years, and was loved and respected by all who knew her.

She with her husband joined the United Baptist Church in 1858, and was baptized by Rev. Nelson Adams. She has lived a pure Christian life and God's love will bless the record of a life well spent with eternal joy. Weep not, dear ones; the Lord giveth and He taketh away. We know it is hard to part with one so dear to us, but our loss is God's gain. So toil on in this world below; we shall soon all be called to meet her in that home above where all is joy and peace and love.

Dearest mother, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Then sleep in peace, Dear Mother,
Though our hearts are sad to say—
All tears shall dry when we shall meet
In God's immortal day. E. A. R.

James T. Cox was born in Virginia, March 15, 1824, and died in Bellevue, Mo., March 7, 1899. He came west when about nine or ten years old, and was thenceforth interested in every thing that concerned the weal of his adopted State.

October 14, 1845, he was married to Caroline M. Edwards, who is still living to mourn her great loss. To this union were born nine children, two of whom preceded the father across the silent river.

The deceased was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, in 1846, and was an acceptable member of the same until called to the church triumphant. For many years he was an official member in the church filling especially, the office of steward, with a zeal that was characteristic of him in whatever he did. He knew and loved the doctrines of his own church, but had a fraternal heart in union and sympathy with all God's people and his latest breath, when conscious, rejoiced and gave expressions of good will to men. He died in the midst of his family, only one of the children, who came a few hours later, being absent. He has seen the King in his beauty and looked upon the land that is far off where, I trust, the entire family may one day be gathered home.

After appropriate services a large crowd of relatives and friends followed the hearse to the cemetery where we committed his body to its dreamless bed.

"Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep."
JNO. D. DOHERTY.

Hacking Cough Cured.

Ramon's Liver Pills & Tonic Pellets have permanently cured me of a very troublesome disease that I had in my neck, stomach and bowels, which was accompanied by a hacking cough. I was for a long time unable to get up when I was down; but now I am as well as anybody. I believe I would have been in my grave if I had not used them. I have sold them for the last ten years. My customers will have no other.—W. C. Embury, Embury, Ga. For sale by Geo. C. Jacobs, Druggist.

Notice.

The Board of District No. 1, township No. 32, range No. 4, east, Iron county Mo., will receive sealed bids to dig and rock a well, or bore a well and put in pipe. The right is reserved to reject all bids. Will receive bids till June 1, 1899. C. K. POLK, SMILEY ORR, M. PINKLEY, Directors.

J. R. BOSWELL, Clerk.

For Sale—A farm of 150 acres; 70 acres in cultivation. Good house and barn and outhouses. Fine spring and land well watered. Title perfect. Will be sold very cheap. Apply at this office.

Strictly Bargain Sale!

BEGINS

Saturday, April 29.

6c Calico at 4c a yard.

3c yard Fast Colored Lawns.

5c yard Shallies and Irish Lawus.

30c buys 50c and 60c Gent's Underwear.

5c buys Ladies' Undervests.

35c buys Men's 50c Laundered Percal Shirts.

10c yd. buys 18c Cottonade for Boys' Pants.

Just arrived, Sample Shoes at Bottom Prices.

\$1.75 Ladies' Tan Shoes in vesting top; regular \$3 article.

\$1.50 Mens' Calf Coin Toe Shoes; regular \$2.00 and \$2.50 quality.

75c Women's House Slippers; regular \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 quality.

\$2.50 Men's Calf Tan Shoes—the \$3.50 quality.

IMMENSE BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.

Men's All-Wool Suits, \$3.95.

See our new line of \$5, \$8 and \$10 Suits.

Just arrived—Furniture, Carpets and Straw Mattings. Call on us for Bargains. T. S. LOPEZ & SONS.